

*A Song in the Tragedy of BONDUCA. Set by Mr Henry Purcell
Sung by Miss Crofts and exactly engrav'd by Tho: Crofts. [1696]*

Oh oh lead me, lead me to some peace - full Gloom, where none but
 sigh-ing, none but sigh-ing, sigh-ing Lovers come; where the shrill, & shrill Trumpets never
 Sound; never, never sound, but one eternal hush, one eter-nal hush goes round.
 There let me sooth my pleasing pain, there let me sooth my pleasing pain, and
 never, never think of War, never, never think of War, never, never think of War, never, never, never
 never, never, never think of War a gain: What glo-ry, what glo-ry, what glo-ry, what glo-ry can
 can a Liorer have to conquer, to conquer yet be still a slave, what glo-ry, what glo-ry can
 ry can a Lo-ver have to conquer to conquer, to conquer yet be still, still a slave, yet, yet be
 still, yet, yet be still, yet, yet be still, still a slave.